

Topeka State Journal By FRANK P. MACLENNAN.

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OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS.

The State Journal is a member of the Associated Press and receives the full day telegraph report of that great news organization. It is published every afternoon, except on Sundays and holidays.

Kansas' reputation has been sullied again. A Kansas man held up a train in Colorado the other day and did such a poor job at it that he was easily captured.

Now that the latest rebellion in Honduras has been brought to an end, it is reasonable to expect that another one will be started within a few days, or weeks at most.

If Mr. Lodge resigns from the United States senate in order to accept an appointment as United States ambassador to the Court of St. James, he'll have a better opportunity than ever to display his silk stockings.

It is beginning to look as though that New York senatorial toga is as a bunch of "four grapes" to William F. Sheehan. If he can only be consigned to the scrap pile as was Smith in New Jersey, the New York Democrats will have saved their bacon.

It's up to the hankman of the Prohibition party to make all necessary preparations for the plying of the trade. Charges of "treason" to the cause have been presented at the meeting of the Prohibition national committee which is in session in Chicago.

Announcements have been made that the express companies are going to shorten the time it takes to handle packages between various points, and especially on transcontinental business. The announcement of a few shorter express rates would probably be received with more enthusiasm by the patrons of these concerns.

Scarcely had the announcement of Colonel Roosevelt's itinerary for a swing around the southwest circle during March had time to reach all sections of the country, than there came the news from Washington that President Taft was going to make a speech-making trip in the same territory at about the same time. Quite a coincidence, eh?

Apparently the Standard Oil company is beginning to feel the wear and tear of age and is falling into a decline. It has brought suit against a magazine for libel. Heretofore the Standard Oil company has paid no more attention to libels than to a duck to water on its back. Peevishness comes with waning power among humans. Maybe it works the same way with corporations.

No less than \$5,000,000 has been added by the senate committee to the rivers and harbors appropriation bill. And it is safe to assume that a large portion of this sum will go for "pork" of that rich and palatable variety that is so popular with the members of congress and their friends at home in the contracting business. Enough money has been dribbled away in appropriations of this sort during the past quarter century to have provided this country with a system of deep water ways that would have been adequate for all time.

And speaking of discernment, the Chicago Tribune stands at the head of the class. Not long ago the Charleston News and Courier remarked: "Intensified feeding also pays. There is a hen in this town that lays twice a day. To this the Chicago Tribune replied: If there is a hen of that kind she dwells in Kansas, not in South Carolina. This is also evidence of the fact that there are others besides the newspapers of Kansas to fight her battles and guard her good name and reputation. It wasn't always like this.

No wonder the Dominicans were willing to submit their differences with Hayti to arbitration. Just before that decision was reached one of the Haytian generals addressed an open letter to the foe in which he said: among other things: "Tremble, ye Dominicans! At the first alarm, the heroes of 1804 will fall upon you, like an avalanche of Roman legions." And unless all the soldiers of Hayti are more than centenarians, this general must have meant that the shades of the heroes of 1804 would get busy. Nothing is feared worse by the Dominicans and others of their allied races than ghosts.

James G. Blaine, who was one of the most profound tariff experts that this country ever had, and William McKinley, who also ranked high as an authority on tariff matters, repeatedly expressed the opinion that in reciprocity between the United States and other countries on tariff matters

was to be found the most equitable solution of many of the vexed tariff problems. But now that the opportunity has presented itself for entering into a tariff reciprocity with Canada that would be worth while, many of those unusually "smart" men in congress are putting large-sized stumbling blocks in the way. It is small matter for a member of a disgruntled citizen of this nation to bob up occasionally with the suggestion that it would be a good thing to abolish the United States senate, or the house of representatives or both.

THE KANSAS EDITORS.

They're here. Who? Why. The editors of the newspapers of Kansas, of course. They don't look it, you say. Well, maybe not. Certainly they don't look or act much like the editors one has been accustomed to read about in novels, or that one has seen depicted on the stage. There is no semblance between their appearance and that of a cadaver. They haven't that frenzied and glassy stare of the eyes which is complementary to lean and hungry stomachs. Their hair, if they have any, is not shaggy and unkempt. Neither is there a three or four days' growth of stubble on their faces. Nor are their clothes torn and tattered, with trousers frayed out at the ends, and a stray toe seeking recognition here and there through a broken shoe.

No, indeed! The Kansas editors present no such pictures. Rather do they look like a selected group of the most prosperous bankers on the earth. They are sleek, and well groomed. The noise they generate as they pass by sounds like prosperity and contentment. Best of all their faces are wreathed with smiles—not the supercilious smiles of scorn, but the happy smiles of optimism. Regardless of their more or less continuous fault-finding with this and that, they know—their intimate association and experience with all sorts and conditions of men and life have taught them—that behind each cloud is a silver lining and in some instances it is gold.

Editors, being human, have their faults, their frailties, just as have other mortals. Less distinguished than the usual, but the faults and frailties of the Kansas editors have never loomed up large on the horizon. Such as they are have been negated by good works. And these are legion. They have played an important part in the development of Kansas. For six days of every week, with an occasionally Sunday sneaked in on the side behind closed shutters, the Kansas editors have labored and are laboring for the welfare of their communities and their state. You may say that as a town, a city or a commonwealth grows, so much larger is the opportunity for the editor to extend his business and thereby benefit himself and then his pocketbook. But this is not the controlling reason for this sort of editorial activity in Kansas. Deep down in the heart of ninety-nine out of every hundred of Kansas editors is an all-absorbing love for his home town and the wonderful state of which it forms a part. It is a pleasure for him to wax as eloquent as he can in singing their praises, in helping to boost them along to larger and better things. If a modicum of profit comes to him thereby, he is assuredly entitled to it. It is never commensurate, though, with the service he renders.

And because the editors of Kansas are such a fine lot of fellows, because they are doing such a fine work for the advancement of their communities and their state, Topeka is highly honored in having them congregate here for this sort of editorial activity in Kansas. Deep down in the heart of ninety-nine out of every hundred of Kansas editors is an all-absorbing love for his home town and the wonderful state of which it forms a part. It is a pleasure for him to wax as eloquent as he can in singing their praises, in helping to boost them along to larger and better things. If a modicum of profit comes to him thereby, he is assuredly entitled to it. It is never commensurate, though, with the service he renders.

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WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE.

An injustice will be done the women of Kansas if the present legislature fails to take favorable action on the proposed amendment to the constitution that will give them their right to universal suffrage if a majority of the voters of the state place on it the stamp of their approval. It appears that this matter is being set aside by the legislative powers that be on the score that it is unimportant, or that it is not nearly so important as many other proposed amendments to the constitution which have been presented to this legislature.

That is little better than no excuse at all for inaction on the part of the legislature on this matter. It is unfortunate that this question has been forced to the front at a time when both of the big political parties in the commonwealth are pledged to progressive legislation on a variety of topics that make necessary the amendment of the constitution before it can be made effective. As the constitution provides that not more than three propositions to amend it can be submitted to the people at any one election, such a limit is placed on the number of proposed constitutional amendments that may be passed at one session of the legislature.

But the giving to women of their undeniable right to participate in all elections is a matter that should have been attended to in Kansas long ago. And because action has been delayed on it, that is a very excellent reason why it should now have precedence over some of the newer plans for progressive legislation which can only be brought about by constitutional amendment. It is ridiculous for any one to assert that woman's suffrage is not a matter of importance. It is of grave concern. It opens the door for the women, who are just as much, if not more so, interested in the development and progress of the state along all lines, as are the men, a voice in the making of this progress and development, a voice that will always be found speaking for the things that

are right and just, for the things that will be of the most benefit to the whole people.

Women now have the right of universal suffrage in five of the sovereign states of this Union—Wyoming, Colorado, Utah, Idaho and Washington. Indications are that they will soon have it in California. It was only the other day that a resolution providing for the amendment of the constitution of that state so as to give women the right to vote was passed by the California senate with an overwhelming majority. Is Kansas, so zealous of its reputation for giving a square deal to all, going to hang back and be among the last of the states to recognize the valid claim that women have to a recognition of their equality with men when it comes to the ballot? Rather should it be among the first. It will be to the eternal disgrace of Kansas if it isn't. For the legislators to insist that the matter is not one of importance is as the prattle of children.

JOURNAL ENTRIES

Money may not be everything, but it makes a noise like it, at least.

No woman ever objects about a man's extravagance until she has married him.

The rich man can also generally afford to pay the penalty for making a fool of himself.

Maybe the man who makes the shortest speech at a banquet is not the best, but he always gets the most applause.

Just suggest you're starting a crusade and any number of people will endorse you without taking the trouble to find out what the crusade is directed against.

JAYHAWKER JOTS

It is the belief of the Lawrence Journal that "some people humanely necessary lies merely to keep in practice." Senator Brady is of the opinion that a state which is in the limelight as much as Kansas has to keep pretty straight.

Some excellent men chew tobacco, admits the Manhattan Mercury, and it adds: But that is about all you can say for the habit.

Hudsonian News answers an "anxious inquirer" thus: His name is Henry P. Gans, not Joe Gans. Joe is dead. Your mistake was a natural one.

Thirty or forty people are reported to have been implicated in a home talent minstrel show given in Stafford the other night, is the way the Salina Journal puts it.

Says the Lawrence Gazette: The legislature is going to separate the law so that the weeds and the hedges will not be together. That is better than the farmer has ever been able to do.

It is bad enough, says the Salina Journal, that the name of that defaulting Kansas bank cashier, John Pinch, has been used in the name of the Church, but it makes it still worse when we learn that his initials are M. E.

Noting that the case against the tobacco trust is now before the courts, the Hutchinson News remarks: It ought to be convicted on the grounds that where there is so much smoke there must be some fire.

Probably, thinks the Arkansas City Traveler, if the present practice continues in the Kansas legislature, it will not be necessary to look farther for the white man's hope to go against Jack Johnson. He may win developed by the time the legislature adjourns.

A little philosophy from the Manhattan Mercury: As a general thing man must give or he will not receive. The laborer who earns more than his salary is the one who finally owns the business, while the fellows who are afraid of doing more than they are paid for never get along much.

One difference between mere man and the superhuman human, woman, is pointed out by the Cherryvale Journal, as follows: When a woman goes away for a two days' visit she thinks she must have an entire new outfit of clothes from her feet up. A man will stick a couple of clean collars in a grip and hike.

An item in the news columns of the Salina Journal stated that in one Kansas town the most sacred of pearls, a Ruby, an Opal and a Garnet. And the editorial writer on the same paper is of the opinion that if there should be another girl addition to the family these three stones would be called Anthrax or Bituminous.

When called upon the carpet the other day for falling behind in his studies, relates the Manhattan Mercury, a student justified himself by saying before the president he was so tired that he had to go to so many dances. The Mercury says it has made arrangements with that student to write an essay on the High Cost of Living.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

[From the Chicago News.] Some tombstone inscriptions are too good to be true.

Ever hear of a pearl being found in a church fair oyster?

All the world's a stage, and life is the great show on earth.

It sometimes happens that the black sheep of a family is a blonde.

An undertaker knows a lot of "dead ones" that he is unable to bury.

Don't worry. You are not the only person in the world who isn't appreciated.

A woman never considers a man a bore as long as he talks to her about herself.

Here's a tip, young man. Convince a girl that she couldn't love you, and she'll love you.

Perhaps Mohammed went to the mountain because it was cheaper than spending his vacation at the seashore.

QUAKER MEDITATIONS.

[From the Philadelphia Record.] The fact that we are all born equal doesn't influence us to remain so.

Many a man dreams of what he would do if he had a million. As a matter of fact he would immediately start to get another.

"Never stretch the truth," cautioned the Wise Guy. "That's right," agreed the foolish Mug; "It's apt to fly back and sting you."

"Do you believe in signs?" asked the superstitious man. "No, I don't," replied the great merchant.

"What's in a name?" cooed the immortal Juliet. It was a natural query. In Shakespeare's day a man never thought of putting all his property in his wife's.

KANSAS COMMENT

TWO CHANGES NEEDED.
Recently a Kansas City paper contained a communication advocating compulsory voting. It was written in effect that the state should be compelled by law to vote.

Several months ago the Traveler was an advocate of such a law. Men grow weary of the use of their franchise and of voting upon all questions very easily. There should be some way to make them get the habit again.

The man who does not vote upon all questions affecting his home, his city, his state and nation is not setting the high standard of citizenship he should.

In addition to being an advocate of compulsory voting the Traveler is in favor of women having the right of franchise. This is a very few women who are not just as capable of voting as men. As a rule women's ideas are higher than men's and the higher the ideas the better the government will be.

Give the women the right of franchise at all elections and let them have it as long as men have it. It will do as good and as conscientious a job of voting as the men.

The legislature can do two acts this session that would be praiseworthy. One would be to attach a penalty to the election law to be inflicted upon voters who do not exercise the right of franchise. For instance, the legislature could make it a crime for a voter to fail to vote at a regular election.

Let the poll tax of the man who does not vote be larger than that of the man who looks after this important duty. A certificate of voting in the polls, and raising the amount of poll tax. The other act would be for the legislature to cause a constitutional amendment to be submitted to the people for their vote upon making it possible for women to vote at all elections.—Arkansas City Traveler.

NOISY BRANDEIS.
Although there is no such thing as perpetual motion, there are certain things that can be started much easier than they can be stopped. One of these is the tendency of some men to argue about the matter. Louis Brandeis, for instance, got to going good in singing the praises of Glavin and the police, and railing at Secretary Binger's mean disposition. The fact that the committee's report didn't agree with his view of the case didn't stop him. He had played his little part in the affair. He was started and kept going. He is still going as we spiral glide to the end, and with no prospect of abatement. He has been engaged principally in teaching the railroad business to the railroad men, or in telling them what they can do. He has, up to date, been able to prove that perseverance may make something more than a noise; it may make an impression on those who do not know what they are doing. It has closed the mechanical efforts of 30 years. In that time experts have even been imported from Germany to devise means of preying on the honest, but all have failed. Finally a Honolulu man succeeded in inventing a machine that met every requirement, and tons of the crushed beans are now being turned out for the market immediately surrounding Honolulu.

About two months ago Japan sent for a large sample of prepared bean, and is reported to have successfully substituted it for the real thing. It is a good thing that the Hawaiian Islands are now being turned out for the market immediately surrounding Honolulu.

FROM OTHER PENS
THE LATE EDWARD ATKINSON, the eminent political economist, Boston, made a tour of the cotton states a few years before his death and devoted much study to the agricultural economies of that region. In a paper on the subject, published in the Boston Herald, he said that the cotton plant flourished in New England as it does in the south. The by-product would yield a profit. That prediction as to the value of the by-products is very nearly realized at the present time.

The oil from the cottonseed equals in quantity that from swine; its uses for culinary purposes are varied, and it is employed in tens of thousands of different ways in this country and abroad. It makes an excellent salad oil, superior to the olive in that age does not injuriously affect it. For cake making it is far better than the best butter, and the finest toilet soap has it for base. It is excellent for the mixing of paints, and constantly new uses are discovered for it. Forty years ago all the uses to which cottonseed was put were to feed the stock and to fatten the pig. Hundreds of millions of tons were absolutely wasted in the days of slavery—not even employed as provender or fertilizer.

In addition to the oil, the seed yields a meal from which a palatable and wholesome bread is made, and this article of food meets with general favor wherever it has been thoroughly tested. The oil and the meal are used in the hulls are made into cattle feed and fertilizer and they yield no small return to the miller.—Washington Post.

THE RETURN OF GOLD.

The most cheering thing to be extracted from the end-of-the-year returns is that the balance of trade is running more strongly in our favor, although the exports of foodstuffs continue to decline in value. While the overplus still runs behind what it was a few years back, it amounts to as much as \$300,000,000. This will suffice to keep the loan sharks from the door, which is the most serious prospect of the usual January drain on our resources, in settlement of obligations to London and Paris. On the contrary, exchange is at the import point, with good prospect of good coming here in settlement of cotton bills; for it is to the heavy export of cotton that we owe the gold-grabbers of Europe. Lancashire and other spinning centers are laying in a big reserve, paying the high cotton prices rather than take chances on there being a large crop at lower values next year.

Next to cotton as a factor in improving our trade position comes manufacturing, which shows an export gain of 65 per cent, over 10 years ago. The increase in manufactures accounts for the larger imports of crude materials in this country. This accounts also, in part for the loss in foodstuffs, as owing to the growth of industrial centers at the expense of the farms, we are nearly consuming the output of cereals and meats, thus leaving a smaller quantity to find customers elsewhere.—Washington Post.

CASTLES IN SPAIN.

Far from this old and world of Every Day.
With its unceasing tread of changeless hours,
I know my castle walls to well; none me
With sentry hopes awatch upon its towers.

Across the troubled sea of Time that
In sunny waves against its bastioned
feet,
It shimmers close within its harbor walls.
The resting, snowy sails of heart dreams
sweet.

And some day I, with you, dear, close
beside,
Shall launch our little shallop from the
beach,
And sail away o'er gray and mist-crowned
waves.

Until the sunlight wakens and we reach
That longed-for harbor where forgotten
dreams
Wait quiet-sailed, to welcome us once
more.

The little dream boats with their cargoes
sweet,
Sailing there so many years be-
fore.

But still we wait to sight the shallop's
sail,
And live within the world of Every Day;
And break the daytime slowly from
night.

And evening shadows fade to morning
gray,
Content to see through mists of driving
rain.

The castle watch-fires gleaming far
away.
—Martha Haskell Clark, in the Metropolitan.

New Hawaiian Fodder.

To an accidental afterthought of the old Spanish priests who came here years ago from the southwest mainland and the springing of the new industry as novel as it is immensely profitable. This afterthought was the introduction into the islands of the introduced Mexican mesquite, the first of which was planted on the convent on what is now Fort street. The priests, however, were astonished to see the scrub, with which they were so familiar over seas, which they called a large gnarled tree.

Almost half a century has passed since that convent tree was planted, and on the entire island of Hawaii the semi-tropical rains and fecundity of the soil have produced immense groves of the transplanted mesquite, covering 3,000 acres at a stretch. But the trees have lost their old appearance. The former little scrubs are now averaging the size of large apple trees, sometimes twice as large. The leaves, the odor and the scraggy appearance are unrecognizable.

The bean has grown with the tree. The "kilaue" or "algeroba," as it is known in the islands, bears immense crops of bright yellow beans, ready to eat. The trees have an average of 100 to 150 bushels of beans per acre. For years it has been known that this bean is one of the best food for live stock ever discovered. It possesses more nutriment than any pound than the barley and wheat hay does combined, and costs nothing to raise. The wilder the trees are permitted to grow the thicker and faster they do so.

Until lately it has been impossible to grind the bean in order to make it palatable to the stock. Owing to its sticky nature, it has clogged the mechanical efforts of 30 years. In that time experts have even been imported from Germany to devise means of preying on the honest, but all have failed. Finally a Honolulu man succeeded in inventing a machine that met every requirement, and tons of the crushed beans are now being turned out for the market immediately surrounding Honolulu.

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THE EVENING STORY

Leutenant Smythers.
(By Dorothy Douglas.)

Leutenant Smythers, U. S. N., was looking up an old schoolmate. It was more or less a question of laughing. "Oh, I've got it! My number is 63 and you thought the three was an eight. Sis plays all day on the piano and I am at the violin most of the time, so we arranged for two studios."

Leutenant Smythers was strangely quiet. He was waiting at each sound for the return of Katrina who was to enter the dining room.

"Well—have you satisfied yourself that I am nobody's wife?" She was standing in the doorway holding aside the curtain that they might enter the dining room.

"For the present—yes." There was laughter in the lieutenant's voice, but as he passed into the dining room his eyes met and Katrina knew. (Copyrighted 1911 by Associated Literary Press.)

HUMOR OF THE DAY

Raising the Temperature.—Frank has been sent to the hardware store for a thermometer. "Did mother say what size to ask for?" Katrina knew. "Frank, 'gimme the biggest one you've got. It's to warm my bedroom with.'"—Success magazine.

Unnecessary.—Pastor (from the pulpit): The collection which you have taken for the savages of Africa. The trousers buttons which some of the brethren have dropped into the plate are consequently useless.—Filigree Blatier.

Dobkins: I hear that your neighbor, Prof. Pad, is quite an enthusiast in garden experimenting. Wobkins—Well, I should say so. This year he is going to grow a garden. "Know in advance, and expects to get strawberries and cream!"—New York Telegraph.

On the Trial.—"Dr. Jinks and I were chasing his hat for a quarter of an hour this morning